

THE FRANKFORT COMMONWEALTH.

A. G. HODGES & CO.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 18

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY. NOVEMBER 7, 1865.

NO. 37.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Tuesday and Friday,
by

A. G. HODGES & CO.
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.
Our terms for advertising in the Semi-Weekly
Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the
newspapers published in the west.

STATEMENT
OF THE
ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 1st day of January, 1865, made to the Auditor
of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with
an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of
Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d
March, 1865.

First. The name of this Company is the "ST. LOUIS
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY," and is located in the city of St. Louis,
State of Missouri.

Second. The amount of capital stock
is \$100,000 00
The amount of capital stock paid up
is 70,000 00

ASSETS.

Third. Loans secured by deed of
trust, first lien of record, on real
estate in the city and county of St.
Louis, per schedule 189,045 15

Stock Bonds, sixty days demand, secured
by deed of trust on real estate
11,100 00

Loans on policies in force, bearing
six per cent. interest 174,820 23

Loans on undoubted personal security,
due within sixty days 9,425 69

Stock bonds subject to call at sixty
days notice, approved personal security
18,900 00

Premiums due on Policies in hands
of Agents and others awaiting returns
17,855 49

Amounts due from Agents and others
included in above 1,604 45

Cash on deposit in Banks and in
Office 5,998 46

Office furniture, iron safe, &c., (home
office and agencies) 1,814 00

Missouri defence warrants 411 00

Revenue stamps 15 80

Total amount of all assets of the
Company, except future premiums
receivable \$430,990 36

LIABILITIES.

Dividends to be redeemed this year,
or added to policies 4,425 80

Present value of policies to be re-
deemed in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, or
added to policies 59,012 85

Unmatured interest on bonds and
notes due the Company to reduce
them to present value 40,412 85

Claims on two policies resisted by the
Company, because of violation and
forfeiture \$7,000

No other claims or liabilities, except
the liability on policies in force,
insuring in the aggregate \$3,357,
900 00.

STATE OF MISSOURI.

Given under my hand and the seal of the
Secretary of the State of Missouri, at
St. Louis, this 1st day of January, 1865.

Samuel Willi, President, and William T. Selby,
Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance
Company, being severally sworn, depose and say,
and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a
full, true and correct statement of the affairs of
the said Company, and that the said Insurance Com-
pany is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUN-
DRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS
of actual Cash Capital invested as before stated,
of which the principal portion of that invested
in real estate security, is upon unincumbered
property in the city and county of St. Louis, worth
double the amount of said principal loans, and
that the above described investments, nor any
part thereof, are made for the benefit of any
individual exercising authority in the management
of the said Company, nor for any other person or
persons whatever; and that they are the above
described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life
Insurance Company.

(Signed) SAMUEL WILLI, President.

(Signed) WM. T. SELBY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the undersigned
Recorder of Deeds for St. Louis county, --- In
testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand
and affixed my official seal this sixth day of March,
Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Five.

(Signed) A. C. BERNONDI, Recorder.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
FRANKFORT, May 21, 1865.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That ALBERT G.
HODGES, as Agent of the St. Louis Mutual Life
Insurance Company of St. Louis, Mo., at Frank-
fort, Franklin county, has filed in this office the
statements and exhibits required by the provisions
of an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of
Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3,
1865; and it having been shown to the satisfaction
of the undersigned that said Insurance Com-
pany is possessed of an actual capital of at least
one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as re-
quired by said act, the said Albert G. Hodges,
as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and per-
mitted to take risks and transact business of in-
surance at his office in Frankfort, for the term of
one year from the date hereof. But this license
may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to
the undersigned that since the filing of the state-
ments above referred to, the available capital of
said Company has been reduced below one hun-
dred and fifty thousand dollars.

In testimony whereof, I have set my hand the
day and year above written.

W. T. SAMUELS Auditor.

Risks taken and Policies issued promp-
tly by
A. G. HODGES, Agent.
Frankfort Ky., April 25, 1865—aw—329.

USE DAWES'
LIQUID BLUE,

The Cheapest and Best Article Used for
BLUING CLOTHES.

FOR SALE BY
DRUGGISTS & GROCERS.

July 14, 1865—3m

Fair Warning!

All persons owning or having dogs in their pos-
session are hereby notified to keep them confined
upon their premises for sixty days from this date,
under penalty of twenty dollars fine and the loss
of the animal found running at large.

July 11—2m. G. W. GWIN, Mayor.

MISCELLANY.

The Termagant Squelched.

One of the drollest scenes of vituperation that
the late Daniel O'Connell ever figured in,
took place in the early part of his life.
Not long after he was called to the bar, his
peculiar character and talents received
speedy recognition from all who knew him.
His talent for vituperative language was by
some, even then, considered matchless.
However, there was at that time in Dublin
a certain woman—Biddy Moriarty by name
—who had a huckster's stall on one end of
the quay, nearly opposite the Four Courts.
She was a virago of the first order, very able
with her fists, and still more formidable
with her tongue.

From one end of Dublin to the other she
was notorious for her powers of abuse, and
even in the provinces Mrs. Moriarty's lan-
guage had passed into currency. The dic-
tionary of Dublin slang had been considerably
enlarged by her, and her voluble impu-
dence had almost become proverbial.

Some of O'Connell's friends, however,
thought he could beat her at the use of her
own weapons. Of this, however, he had
some doubts himself when he had listened
once or twice to some minor specimens of
her billingsgate.

It was mooted once whether the young
Kerry barrister could encounter her, and one
of the company (in O'Connell's presence)
rather ridiculed the idea of his being able to
meet the famous Biddy.

O'Connell never liked the idea of his being
put down; and so he confessed his readiness
to encounter her, and even backed himself
for the match.

The affair was soon spoken of publicly,
and bets were offered and taken, and it was
decided that the matter should come off at
once.

The party adjourned to the huckster's
stall; and there was the owner herself, su-
perintending the sale of her small wares. A
few loungers and ragged idlers were also
hanging round the stall, for Biddy was a
"character," and in her way, was one of the
sights of Dublin.

Dan was very confident of success. He
had laid a very ingenious plan for overcom-
ing her, and with all the anxiety of an ar-
dent experimentalist, waited to put it in
practice. At this time O'Connell's own party
and the loungers about the place formed an
audience quite sufficient to rouse Mrs. Mori-
arty, on public provocation, to a due ex-
hibition of her scolding powers.

O'Connell walked up to her stall and com-
menced the attack by saying:

"What's the price of this walking stick,
Mrs. Moriarty's name?"

"Moriarty, sir, is my name, and a good
one it is too, and what have you to say agin
it? Wan-and-sixpence is the price of the
stick. Troth it's chape as dirt, so it is."

"One-and-sixpence for such a walking-
stick! Whew! why, you are no better than
an impostor to ask one-and-sixpence for
what cost only two pence."

"Fuppence, your grandmother!" replied
Biddy. "Do you mane to say that it's chate-
ning the people I am? An impostor, in-
deed!"

"Ay, impostor, and it's that I call you to
your teeth!"

"Come, out your stick, ye cantankerous
ould badger! I'll jacksonapies."

"Keep a civil tongue in your head, you
ould dog!" replied Dan, coolly.

"Shup yer jaw, you gung-nosed skunk! or,
by this and that, I'll make you lep."

"Don't be in a passion, my ould radins.
Anger will only wrinkle your beauty."

"By the body, if you say another word of
impudence I'll tan yer dirty hide, ye baste-
ly common scrub; and sorry I'll be to sile
fist wid yer carcass."

"Whew, boy! what a passion ould Biddy is
in. I protest, as I am a gentleman—"

"Jintleman! jintleman! Wisha, by gor,
that bangs Banagher! Why, you potato-
faced pippin squeezer, when did a Madagas-
car monkey like you pick up enough Chris-
tian decency to hide your Kerry brogue?"

"Easy, now," cried O'Connell, with imper-
turtable good humor, "don't choke yourself
with fine language, you ould whisky-drink-
ing parallelogram."

"What's that you call me, you murtherin'
vilyun?" roared Biddy, stung into fury.

"I call you," said he, "a parallelogram, and
a Dublin jury would say it's no libel to call
you so."

"O, tare and ouns! Oh, holy Biddy! that
an honest woman like me should be called
a parry-bellygrum to her face! I'm none of
your parry-bellygrums, you rascally gallow-
bird; you cowardly, sneaking, plate-licking
blaggard!"

"Oh, not you, indeed!" retorted O'Connell.
"Why, I suppose you'll deny that you keep
a rascally hypothenuse in your house?"

"It's a lie for you, you bloody robber! I
never had such a thing in my house, you
swindling ould thief and cherry-snouted de-
ludheer!"

"Why all the neighbors know very well
that you keep not only a hypothenuse, but
that you have two diameters locked up in
your garret, and that you go to walk with
them every Sunday, you heartless ould hep-
tagon!"

"Oh, hear that, ye saints in glory! Oh,
that's bad language for a fellow that wants
to pass himself off for a jintleman. May the
devil fly away wid you, you micher frow
Munster, and make celery sauce from your
rotten limbs!"

"Ah, you can't deny the charge, you mis-
erable submultiple of a duplicate ratio!"

"Go rinse your mouth in the Liffy, you
nasty tickle-pitcher. After all the bad words
you spake, it ought to be filthier than your
face, you dirty chicken of Beelzebub!"

"Rinse your mouth, you wicked ould poly-
gon. To the deuce I pitch you, you bluster-
ing intersection of foul and stinking super-
ficies!"

"You saucy tinkler's apprentice, if you
don't cease your jaw, I'll!"

But here she gasped for breath, unable to
hawk up any more words; for the last volley
of O'Connell had nearly knocked the wind
out of her.

"While I have tongue I'll abuse you, you
most inimitable periphery. Look at her,
boys! There she stands—a convicted per-
pendicular in petticoats! There's contami-

nation in her circumference, and she trem-
bles with guilt down to the extremities of
her corollaries. Ah! you are found out at
last, you rectilinear antecedent and equian-
gular old hag! 'Tis you the devil will fly
away with, you porter-swilling similitude of
the bisection of a vertex!"

Overwhelmed with this torrent of lan-
guage, Mrs. Moriarty was silenced. Catch-
ing up the saucypan, she was aiming it at
O'Connell's head when he very prudently
made a timely retreat.

"You have won the wager, O'Connell,"
cried the men who proposed the contest.
"Here's your bet."

A FUNNY ADVENTURE.

"I never attended but one temperance
lecture," said our friend B—, with a pecu-
liar smile, "and I don't think I shall ever
attend another."

"You probably found it dry?"

"Well, yes—but that isn't it. The lec-
ture was well enough, but I got into such
an awful scrape after it was over, that I never
think of temperance without a shudder. I'll
tell you all about it."

"It was in N—, where I was somewhat
of a stranger, and the night was one of the
worst of the season. Boreas! how it blew!
It was enough to take one's breath away. Well,
the lecture was over, and making my way
through the crowd, I lingered in the door-
way, contemplating the awful scene, when
somebody suddenly thrust an arm within
my own, and clung to me with a bear like
hug."

"Where have you been?" said the sweetest
voice in the world. "I have been looking
for you everywhere."

Very much to my surprise, I turned and
saw—but I can't describe here. It makes
me sad to think how prodigiously pretty
she was. With her left hand she leaned
on my arm while with her right she was
arranging her veil, and did not notice my
surprise.

"You have been looking for me?"

"Yes, and now let's be going," was her re-
ply, pressing my arm.

A thrill went to my heart. What to
make of my lady's address I did not know
—but to accompany her. We started off in
the tempest, the noise of which prevented
any conversation. At length she said with
a scream:

"Put your arm around me, or I shall blow
away!"

I need not describe to you my sensation
as I pressed her to my side and hurried on.
It was very dark; nobody saw us; and, al-
lowing her to guide my steps, I followed
her motion through two or three short
streets, until she stopped before an elegant
mansion.

"Have you your key?" she asked.

"My key?" I stammered, "there must be
some mistake."

As she opened the door, I stood ready to
bid her good night, or to have some explana-
tion, when, turning quickly, she said:

"How queer you act to-night—ain't you
coming in?"

There was something very tempting in the
suggestion. Was I going in? A warm
house and a pretty woman were certainly
objects of consideration, and it was dreary
to think of facing the driving storm, and
seeing her no more. It took me three-quar-
ters of a second to make up my mind, and I
went in.

There was a dim light in the hall, and as
my guide ran rapidly up stairs, why I could
do nothing better than run up too—I follow-
ed her into a very dark room.

"Lock the door, John," she said.

Now, as I was the only John in the
world I thought she knew me. I felt for
the key, turned it in the lock without hesi-
tation, wondering at the same time what
was coming next. Then an awful suspicion
of some horrid trick flashed upon my mind;
I had often heard of infuriated men being
lured to their destruction by pretty women,
and I was on the point of opening the door
when my lady struck a light. Then to my
dismay, I discovered I was in a bed room
along with a strange woman. I said some-
thing, I don't know what it was; but the
lady lighted a lamp, looked, stared at me
an instant, turned as white as a pillow case,
and screamed:

"Who are you? How came you here?
Go, quick! leave the room; I thought you
were my husband!" covering her face with
her hands, she sobbed hysterically.

I was nearly petrified. Of course I was
as anxious to leave as she was to have me;
but, in my confusion, instead of going out
of the door I came in at, I walked into a
closet, and before I could rectify my error
there came a thundering at the hall door.

The lady's real husband had come, she
flew to let him in. Well aware that it
would be of no use to try to get out of the
house by any other way than that in which
I had entered it, and convinced of the dan-
ger of meeting the man who might fall in
the vulgar weakness of being jealous, I was
trying to collect my scattered senses, in the
darkness, when the wrathful husband burst
into the room followed by madam. The
light was extinguished, and while she was
searching for a friction match, the gruff
voice raved and stormed, jealous and re-
vengeful.

"I know he is here; I saw him come into
the house with you! You locked the door;
I'll have his heart out—where is he?"

"Hear me! Hear me! I will explain,"
urged the lady.

As I was listening to hear the explanation,
the husband walked plump against me, and
at the same moment the light appeared.

"Well, B—," we cried deeply interested,
for we knew that every word of his story
was true, "how did you get out of the
scrape?"

"I used a violent remedy for so violent a
complaint. Driven into a corner—my life
in danger—perceiving at a glance that
Othello was not so strong as I was, I threw
myself upon him, fell with him, and held
him there until I had given a full explana-
tion of the error, made him hear reason
and tamed him to be gentle as a lamb. Then
I left, rather unceremoniously, and I have
never seen Othello or Desdemona since."

From the Manyunk (Pa.) New Era.
"Home, Sweet Home"—A Reminis-
cence of a Homeless Author.

BY LU PERI.

Night dropped her shadowy veil over Lon-
don, and the mantle of mist that all day
long had enveloped the city, grew more
dense, and fell in beaded drops of rain. The
gas lights burned brightly at the corners,
but it was a dreary night to be out in. Yet
crowds filled the streets, for even in night
storms, the great thoroughfares of London
are never deserted. Guilt and wretchedness
are always wakeful and abroad. To realize
the desolation of loneliness, one must be a
stranger in a crowded city, with a sensitive
nature, and a refinement that shrinks from
rude contacts, and uncongenial companion-
ships.

Alone in the country, with the blue sky
above and the green grass beneath our feet,
there are charms that woo us to forgetful-
ness. There is music in the running
stream, and beauty in the flowers that grow
upon its banks. Some German writer, I
have forgotten who, calls flowers the stars
of earth and stars the flowers of heaven.
Fair and radiant flowers they are and shed
their brightness on the smoke-wreathed city,
but in this matchless, softened, and mellow-
ed light, seemed to linger more pleasantly
upon green fields and waving corn.

Alone in London! Dreary and desolate
reality, that swelled almost to bursting a
weary and aching heart. The stranger gather-
ed his thin cloak around his shivering
form, and drew his hat over his face, with a
sensitive shivering from the crowd that
rudely jostled past him. He was alone in
London, and very poor, not even a shilling
to procure a scanty supper.

Somewhere in a dark part of the city,
where the gas lights were few, upon many
pairs of stairs, was the garret in which he
slept, but in it there was nothing, save the
darkness, one broken chair, a wretched bed,
with its scanty covering. When he entered
this desolate chamber in nights like this, an
unseen company surrounded him, the spirits
of the viewless air, and in the wallings of
the wind, they told him strange, mysterious
tales of wretchedness and dread, until, half
wild with dark imaginings, he rushed forth
in the night and pelting storm. Thus
through the chilling sleet and rain he walked
the streets, looking into the hard faces of
the passers by and wondering if in all London
there was another man who had no one to
care for him, no one to love him. And then
he thought how deliciously strange it would
seem to him—a stranger and a wanderer for
many years—to be loved.

He hoped the blessed light would dawn
upon him, but in the darkness of this night,
it seemed a great way off. The cloud of
poverty and gloom that wrapped his heart
was too cold and deep, he feared, for human
sympathy and love to penetrate. He seem-
ed to see before him Fate, with weird
fingers, weaving the mystic web of his lonely
destiny, and as he watched the phanton
hands with feverish intensity, he wondered
if it were not possible at some future day,
that a mantle of brightness might fall upon
him instead of the dread pall. A strain of
sweet, sad music broke in upon his lonely
musings. Over all refined natures music
has an absorbing power, and though it often
fills the soul with sadness, it casts upon it
the spell of an irresistible fascination; and
the stranger paused in his desolate walk to
listen to the song. The windows of the
princely mansion were but half veiled, and
he could see the happy group that surround-
ed the piano, and the fair girl who sang the
soft minor air which sank into the listener's
heart.

He was a poet, and had written songs of
tenderness and love for others to sing. Him-
self, he could not sing with such a weight
upon his heart. The light of genius was in
his eye, and the imagery of a fervid imagi-
nation gathered round his brain, and the
poet's native impulse, loving, warm and
true, lived within his heart.

In the sensitive and gifted the longing for
sympathy and love is far more intense than
in ruder natures, and all his life long his
heart had yearned with passionate eager-
ness for the pure delights of home and the
bliss of sympathy and love.

The song was over, but still he lingered,
watching the fire-light's fitful glow, as it
shed its ruddy sheen upon the changing
group.

Again the fair girl took her seat at the
piano and sang with inimitable grace and
beauty, "Home, Sweet Home."

It was his song!

He the homeless and wanderer had writ-
ten "Home, Sweet Home." He stood out
in darkness and night, listening to his song,
the child of his own heart and brain, and
looking in at the window of "Home, Sweet
Home," knew that in all the world there
was no home for him.

The song ended. He sat down on the
cold stone steps of the stately mansion, with
the rain beating heavily upon him, and
burying his face in his hands wept in the
bitterness of his heart.

Years passed away, and still he was home-
less and a wanderer. Often in the streets of
London, Berlin and Paris, he heard "Home,
Sweet Home," which in all lands and all
hearts had become as a household word.

Later in life he was appointed Consul to
Tunis, and died a stranger in a strange
land. Never, save in his dreams, had he
known the bliss of "Home, Sweet Home!"

COAL! COAL! COAL! COAL!

THE BEST ARTICLE OF PITTSBURGH

Coal at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES,

Delivered on the cars in quantities to suit pur-
chasers. All orders promptly attended to. Office
on 4th Street, West side, near Main, Louisville.

CHAS. MILLER & CO.

Aug. 18—1m—4p.

Kentucky River Coal.

HAVE just received a fresh supply of the
BEST KENTUCKY RIVER COAL; also a
large lot of CANNEL, Pittsburgh, Youghiogheny,
and Pomeroy, which I will sell at the lowest
market price. All orders will be promptly filled
for any point on the railroad or city, by applying
to me by mail, or at my Coal Yard in Frankfort,
Feb 2 twif.

S. BLACK.

Proclamation by the Governor.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me
that, on the 15th of October, 1865, an un-
known woman was murdered in Jefferson county,
about three miles from the city of Louisville, and
the murderer is going at large.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky,
do hereby offer a reward of Five Hundred Dol-
lars for the apprehension and delivery of the un-
known murderer or murderers of the jailor of
Jefferson county within one year from the date
hereof, and their convict.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I
have hereunto set my hand and caused
the seal of the Commonwealth to be af-
fixed. Done at Frankfort this 24th day
of October, A. D. 1865, and in the 74th
year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:
E. L. VAN WINKLE, Secretary of State.
By Jas. R. PAGE, Assistant Secretary.
Oct. 27, 1865—3m.

Proclamation by the Governor.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me
that W. J. GRAY, JR., did, on the 3d
day of Sept., 1865, murder Policeman Edward
Bond whilst in the discharge of his official duties
in the city of Louisville, Ky., and is now a fugi-
tive from justice.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do
hereby offer a reward of THREE HUNDRED
DOLLARS for the apprehension of said W. J.
GRAY, JR., and the delivery of him to the
Jailor of Jefferson county, within one year from
this date.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I
have hereunto set my hand and caused
the seal of the Commonwealth to be
affixed. Done at Frankfort this 19th
day of Oct., A. D. 1865, and in the
74th year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:
E. L. VAN WINKLE, Secretary of State.
By Jas. R. PAGE, Assistant Secretary.

DESCRIPTION.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

TUESDAY.....NOVEMBER 7, 1865

From The London Athenaeum, Sept. 30.
A Retrospect.

A year—a little year—ago, a part of the British public was invited by its teachers to believe that the American civil war was over. The two great armies of the North were said to be ruined. General Grant, without a plan, but with a demoralized mob of armed men, was pictured as floundering in the mud of the James river, whence he would find it hard to escape Lee, even with the loss of his stores and artillery. General Sherman having been drawn away from his base by Johnson, and being unable to hold Atlanta in the face of Hood, was described as breaking up his camp and flying toward the sea, in the hope, unlikely to be fulfilled, of finding shelter from the enemy in his ships.

Men who felt no objection to the rise of a slave empire, and women who admired the chivalry of Preston Brooks, were incited by their leaders to kill the fatted calf and subscribe to the confederate loan. Some people did as they were told. Clubs were jostled, and Capel court-rejoiced. Money poured in, and the products of the cotton loan improved. Yet to soldiers who paid a fair attention to events, it was already clear that the South was broken, and that its submission was but a question of detail and of days. Lee was locked fast in Richmond, just as Floyd had been closed in Fort Donelson, and Pemberton in Vicksburg, with no avenue of escape left open to him but such as led to capture and defeat. Sherman had split the confederacy into two halves, separating Lee from his supplies and paralyzing Hood.

Of course the critics who prated about Grant being without a plan, and of Sherman being drawn into a trap, knew little of these great captains; not even the facts of their campaigns during the current war. A soldier who had studied the strategy which led to the capture of Donelson and Vicksburg would have found nothing to perplex him in Grant's approaches to Richmond. Ulysses Grant is a man of genius; a soldier of new ideas; one who will be found to have contributed fresh materials to the art of war. With him a siege is a campaign. Instead of driving off the covering army from a fort or city, as old rules insisted must be done before commencing operations against it, Grant manœuvres to keep the covering army near him, to throw it within the lines, to compel it to take a part in the defense, and to fall when the beleaguered fortress falls. This plan has the disadvantage of making a siege appear long, perplexing critics who can not see that the close of the siege is to be, under this new system, the close of the campaign.

At Donelson, at Vicksburg Grant's plan was carried out; in each the covering army fell with the fortress, and in each the blow was final. The fall of Fort Donelson and its covering army put an end to the war in Kentucky and western Tennessee; the fall of Vicksburg and its covering army opened the Mississippi river, never to be closed again by the southern guns. Each campaign was final; not only sweeping away the army in the field, together with the stores, guns, clothing, ammunition, but crushing in the catastrophe all sparks of rebellious fire. Where Grant had once been it was found impossible to raise a second rebel corps. The fighting spirit was subdued. And that which had been done by Grant in the states of Tennessee and Mississippi was now being done by him, on a larger scale and with a stronger enemy, in Virginia; was being done in precisely the same manner and with precisely the same object. Grant had to weaken the confederate army; shut it up within the lines of Richmond and Petersburg, and compel it to surrender when the capital fell.

Hence the battles which he had fought on his way to York river; hence his refusal to assault the lines on his first approach. He was making a campaign, not simply conducting a siege. Davis had boasted that the war could be maintained in Virginia alone for twenty years after Richmond fell; but like many other critics, he made the mistake of misunderstanding Grant. This captain knew his object and the means by which he could gain it. Richmond without Lee would have given him little; Richmond and Lee falling together would give him everything he wanted—victory, Union, peace. In spite of military and civil critics his plans were crowned with a magnificent success. The war was finished at a blow, and the surrender of Pemberton was justified in the surrender of Lee.

Sherman, when we came to know him at all, was in some respects better comprehended by the critics than Grant had been. After Savannah fell into his power all nonsense about his being drawn from his base and flying to his ships died out among us. The horse guards began to study his remarkable march; and the duke of Cambridge went to reside at a meeting of the united service to hear an explanation of it in detail. From that day forward, simply because we began to know him, Sherman became our hero of the war.

MERRIMAN, THE GUERRILLA, WOUNDED AND CAPTURED.—We stated yesterday, says the Louisville Journal, that one of Berry's guerrillas had been killed by the citizens of Stephensport, Breckinridge county. He was not killed outright, but severely wounded, and he turned out to be Merriman, the notorious guerrilla-leader. His captor brought him to this city yesterday and confined him in the Military Prison.

Mexico.

The adoption by Maximilian of a native Mexican as heir to the throne of Mexico is an act which will take the world by surprise. Few, we venture to say, in speculating upon the future fate of the Empire, had thought of such a contingency, and few, we believe, will hesitate to acknowledge that the act is highly creditable to the statesmanship of Maximilian.

Even those who are unwilling to palliate the origin of the Empire must acknowledge the earnest efforts made by Maximilian to conciliate the minds of the Liberal Mexicans by wise reforms, and to appear as the most patriotic of the inhabitants of the Empire. Whatever the motives for this course of action may have been, whether they sprang from the desire to become popular, or to be the reformer and benefactor of the country, in which he has gained a foothold by foreign bayonets, that such has been his course is indisputable. The Imperial Government has made praiseworthy efforts for the development of the vast resources of the country, which will redound to its lasting benefit whether the Empire shall maintain itself or be overthrown.

Next to the endeavor to promote the material progress of the country, it has been the aim of Maximilian to consolidate the still heterogeneous elements of the population into one Mexican nationality, and to secure for himself in history the glory of having arrested, by the creation of a strong Mexican nation, the further absorption of Mexican territory by the advancing Anglo-Saxon race. His speeches and public declarations in honor of the heroes of Mexican independence were telling proofs of this design. The adoption of a Mexican as his heir is the most important step that could be taken to this end, and no selection could have been more significant than that of an emperor. The strong objections which thousands of Liberal Mexicans naturally entertain against the rule of the foreigners, however beneficent, will now cease with the death of the childless Maximilian, and the conflict of parties will be narrowed down to the preference for a monarchical or republican form of government.

While the adoption of a Mexican is a concession to the national feeling, the preference of a citizen to a member of a princely house is a new bid for the reconciliation of the Liberals. It is meant as an intimation that the Emperor attributes greater importance to the friendly disposition of the Mexican people than to strengthening his connections with the princely families of Europe.

Whether, however, the effect of this new move will sufficiently strengthen the Empire to make it a permanent institution, the future alone can reveal.—N. Y. Tribune.

Restrictions Upon Our Vessels in British Waters.

WASHINGTON, October 31.—The following is a copy of a recent letter from the Secretary of State to the Secretary of the Navy, upon the removal of the restrictions upon United States naval vessels in British ports. It is also understood that official intelligence has been received to the effect that Admiral Denman, the British naval commander in the Pacific, has been ordered to send cruisers in quest of the Shenandoah, who are to capture her if met with.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 30, 1865.—To the Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy.—Sir: I have the satisfaction of submitting for your information a copy of a dispatch which has just been received from Mr. Adams, together with its accompaniments, a copy of a note of Earl Russell relating to the restrictions upon American National vessels, which lately were maintained by her Majesty's Government in British ports and waters. The dispatch shows that all the objectionable restraints referred to have now been entirely removed, and it is the desire of her Majesty's Government that unrestricted hospitality and friendship shall be shown to the vessels of war of the United States in all her Majesty's ports, whether at home or abroad. The President has directed me to make known to her Majesty's Government his satisfaction for this pleasing manifestation of consideration and justice on the part of Great Britain. I have, therefore, to request you to inform the naval officers of the United States that the instructions that have heretofore been given them to make discriminations in regard to their vessels in British ports and their intercourse with British naval vessels, are countermanded and withdrawn, and henceforth the most liberal hospitality and courtesy will be expected to be shown by the navy of the United States to the navy of Great Britain.

I have the honor to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,
WM. H. SEWARD.

Studious Freedmen.

From the Houston Telegraph, Sept. 29.
More than half the spelling-books now sold in Houston go into the hands of negroes. Several schools for colored persons are now in operation here and in Galveston. Many planters buy a stock of school books for the schools already not infrequently upon the plantations. We believe this is the proper thing, and that the education of the negroes in the elements of knowledge will aid in a hopeful solution of the question whether freed labor will be successful, and whether the negro race will survive their freedom.

From the Galveston News, Sept. 25.

We saw a planter in town yesterday buying a large lot of books for his freedmen. It is his purpose to establish a Sunday School and night school for them, and also to have them taught on Saturday and Wednesday afternoons. This is the right spirit. We are glad to see it prevailing in one manifestation or another to a very large extent. Nothing should be done to alienate our former slaves, but everything to conciliate and elevate them.

They are worthy of philanthropic efforts—their situation in our midst forms a test of our own character. Oppression or neglect of them will demoralize us and our children; the right treatment of them will be twice blessed. Exhortation on this subject is unnecessary, however, as the Southern whites are certainly too wise and humane to permit such a field of duty and privilege to remain uncultivated.

Gen. DeMeza, who recently died at Copenhagen, was remarkable for his sang froid and his dandified manners. It is said that during the famous retreat of the Danish army from the Dannevirke, he sent a telegram to Flensburg ordering a warm room to be prepared for him; and that when he arrived there he put on his dressing-gown and slippers, and amused himself by composing a march for the retreat. On another occasion, when rifle balls flew thick around him, he put on a pair of white kid gloves, and complained of the "draught," as being an old hypochondriac, he was very susceptible to cold.

The Democracy and Repudiation.

There are plenty of democrats who are not in favor of repudiation, just as there are plenty of them who voted for James Buchanan and yet were not in favor of secession and civil war. But as the election of James Buchanan paved the way for the rebellion, so the triumph of the democratic party now would pave the way for the repudiation of the national debt. The democratic party, if it should get into power, would find itself compelled, by the necessity of conciliating its southern allies, to refuse to pay the interest on the bonds of the United States, unless the interest on confederate bonds should be paid also. It would also be compelled to stop paying pensions to disabled Union soldiers unless disabled rebel soldiers were pensioned likewise. Some northern democrats might dislike these measures individually, but the party would have to support them and carry them through, nevertheless. The evidence that the democratic party must come to this, is abundant and conclusive. In New Jersey, repudiation, in the form of state taxation of national securities, is a part of the democratic platform on which the people are to pass at the election of week after next. In Ohio the democratic candidate for governor boldly declared for repudiation during the recent canvass, and leading democratic journals have done the same.

No man who earnestly desires that the faith and credit of the nation should be preserved unimpaired can act with this party. The safety of the country requires that the democrats, as well as their natural allies, southern rebels, should be kept out of power. To give them the control of the national finances, would be repudiation, disgrace, ruin.—Chicago Republican.

The Individuality of the Armies of the East and West.

Meade's army was composed of the most conventional levies—Sherman's of the most individual. The army of the East was composed of citizens—that of the West of pioneers. A gentleman, socially so-called, would have preferred the display of Meade. His men had more readable faces, better characterization, and were less wild and outre in their expression. A pioneer would have most applauded the review of Sherman, because his men were harder, knottier and wilder. Meade represented the army of the East, being a graceful and accomplished commander. Logan, and not Sherman, was the West's representative soldier. The army of the West marched, as a rule, better than the East, if rigid mathematical time-keeping is the test of good training. Its constituents were, in physiognomy, just the men for dashing adventures, prolonged advances, and reckless fighting; but Meade's men bore the impress of intelligent patience like that which sat before Richmond for four defeated years, and in the end had the pluck to pass over the bastions of Petersburg. The officers of Sherman were less punctilious in externals than those of Meade. His staff-officers were not so neatly garbed, his line-officers were more indifferent to their wardrobe. The West was the best army for a republic, the East for a standing army, and New York troops, generally speaking, were the best Meade had to show. Illinois troops, casually remarked, were the flower of Sherman's veterans. The absence of cavalry, which would have quite embarrassed Sherman, so far as the spirit of his entertainment went, was made up by series of contrabands and many old concomitants in the shape of mules, fowls and dogs, which the soldiers took along. Sherman had less artillery than Meade. The battle-flags of both were equally riddled. Harmony prevailed among the partisans of both armies. The country was drouth of them all. Their deeds were alike; the fames are equal; their reviews were the most wonderful panorama in American History.—Cor. New York World.

SOUTHERN MAIL SERVICE.—The Postmaster General is restoring the mail service in the Southern States as rapidly as possible. The Washington Chronicle says:

"With a view to an early, full and complete restoration of postal facilities extending to every town, village, hamlet or hamlet all the benefits of mail communication, Postmaster General Dennison has issued proposals for carrying the mails, as follows:

"In the State of Virginia there are 318 routes; West Virginia, 80 routes; North Carolina, 154 routes; South Carolina, 254 routes; Florida, 50 routes. This service will be let from the 1st of January next to June 30, 1867. Proposals received until 31st day of October instant, and the decisions announced by the 16th day of November, 1865.

"In the State of Georgia there are 204 routes; Mississippi, 200 routes; Alabama, 201 routes, and Louisiana, 103 routes. This service is to go into operation on the 1st of July, 1866, and continue till June 30, 1867. Proposals will be received until January 29, 1866, and the decisions made known on 26th February following.

"The experience of the past few months is a sufficient guarantee that no time will be lost in the Post-office Department in reopening the post-offices as soon as loyal, competent persons can be recommended for postmasters.

"The routes being generally arranged as formerly, the inhabitants of every neighborhood where an office is not already reopened would do well to cast about at once for a proper person to be proposed for postmaster. This will greatly facilitate the great postal system, and by the first day of January next the southern country will be webbed by some four thousand post-offices, supplying as many communities with frequent, regular and certain mail accommodations."

GENERAL PILLOW.—According to the Nashville Union, General Pillow, since his pardon, has bidden a final farewell to slavery, and set about the work of retrieving his fortunes in a most sensible manner. He owns a large cotton plantation in Arkansas, which, since the emancipation proclamation, has remained uncultivated. He has resumed possession of it, and the Union says:

He proposes, with the aid of Eastern capitalists, to rebuild the residences, gin-houses, barns, negro quarters, fences, etc., and to invite the former slaves to return and work for him, giving them good wages. In addition he will give employment to such other freedmen as he may need. It is his intention to provide for his laborers liberally, furnishing them good quarters and food, schools for their children, and churches for all. He will go into this good work with all the energy of his nature—and there are few more enterprising and intelligent men in the country—and no effort will be spared to make it successful. His experiment is a very important one, and will be watched with unflinching interest, North and South.

Items in General.

The number of battles fought during the war is 252. Of these the soil of Virginia drank the blood of 89; Missouri 35; Georgia 12; South Carolina 10; North Carolina 11; Alabama 7; Florida 5; Kentucky 14; the Indian Territory and New Mexico, 1 each. Once the wave of war rolled into a Northern State and broke in the great billow of Gettysburg. Of the battles enumerated, 16 were naval achievements. The above list does not include the hundreds of skirmishes that in any other war would have been considered battles of some magnitude.

For ninety-five successive years the Moravian missionary ship has made an annual voyage from Europe to the shores of Greenland and Labrador. The present is the ninth vessel engaged in this service.

It is proposed to lay a new Atlantic telegraph cable, by the way of Falmouth, Oporto and the Azores to Halifax, by which route the longest distance of unbroken cable required will be that from the Azores (Flores) to Halifax—1,400 miles, or rather less than the quantity which the Atlantic Telegraph Company successfully laid the other day, before the accident happened by which the cable was lost. It is proposed first to lay their cable from Falmouth to Oporto, and after the successful completion of so much of their task, to ask for the additional capital requisite for the two further steps across the Atlantic.

Governor Johnson, of Georgia, writes to the President that he desires the United States military forces in that State to be retained. Whilst the State is being organized, he wants the troops to preserve order.

In London, on the 10th ult., a goods train was blown two miles through a pneumatic tube in about five minutes. The Duke of Buckingham and several directors of the company were blown through in the same length of time. Additional lengths of tubing are about to be opened. A circular disc or fan twenty-two feet in diameter is made to revolve rapidly by steam power, and can be used either for propelling the laden trains by atmospheric pressure behind them, or for drawing them back through the tube by forming a partial vacuum before them.

A joint stock company, with a capital of a quarter of a million of dollars, has been formed in Wheeling, for the purpose of entering largely into the grape growing business.

The Norfolk Roanoke House folks, a few days since, hearing of the whereabouts of a guest who had decamped without going through the usual formality of paying his bill, sent him a note: "Mr. —, Dear sir:—Will you send amount of your bill, and oblige," etc. To which the delinquent made answer: "The amount is \$80,624. Yours respectfully."

The wines in the cellar of the late Thos. C. Amory, of Boston, were sold at auction last week at remarkable prices. Port-wine sold from \$5 to \$19 per bottle; Scotch whiskey brought \$8 per gallon; brandy, \$26 to \$30 per bottle. Seventy-six bottles of wine, which had been in the family over fifty years, brought \$4 25 per bottle. The whole sale amounted to from \$20,000 to \$25,000.

The Speaker of the Senate of the Mississippi Legislature is Gen. Gholsom, who lost an arm and was shot through the body while in the Confederate service. Colonel Simonton, who distinguished himself as commander of a regiment from North Mississippi, is Speaker of the House.

At Hamburg, a clergyman, out of gratitude to liberal American residents, included the name of the President of the United States in his prayers, and a certain Betts, an Englishman largely interested in blockade running and Rebel bonds, hissed him loudly. Betts was not let out of the church by the collar, as he should have been, but he was rebuked by an American woman who happened to be present.

The sales of postage stamps and stamped envelopes at the New York Postoffice, for the year ending September 30, amount to \$1,465,032, an increase of \$260,800 over the previous year. The whole number of stamps made for the Government last year amounted to \$376,000,000.

A clergyman, at the examination of the young scholars of his Sunday-school, put the following question:—"Why did the children of Israel set up a golden calf?" "Because they had not money enough to purchase a cow," was the answer.

The business transacted by A. T. Stewart & Co., New York, in 1865, amounted to \$49,350,000, on which they paid a tax to the Government of about \$500,000. During the same year the firm paid about \$10,000,000 for duties on imported goods. In both establishments at New York about 1,100 persons are employed, and, outside of the buildings, some 3,500 persons are engaged in manufacturing various kinds of goods. Including operatives in mills run exclusively for the benefit of this house, it is estimated that their employees number upward of 5,000.

The report of the eighth census gives the number of establishments for the manufacture of jewelry in the United States at 463, employing 5,363 male and 584 female hands. Capital invested, \$5,180,723; cost of material, \$5,102,500; and cost of labor, \$2,605,056. The annual value of products for the year ending 1st June given at \$10,415,811.

THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.—It has been stated that Sir Frederick Bruce, British Minister at Washington, has applied to the State Department for information concerning the Fenian movement. It is quite probable that he has, and we have no doubt that the government will accommodate him with all the information in its possession. It is now ascertained that the Fenian organization numbers about 250,000 in the United States, besides the body in Canada. The Fenian Congress at Philadelphia, we perceive, is about to issue bonds for a loan of some twenty millions or so. If the British government wants information about this we can only refer to the editors, members of Parliament and other influential gentlemen. And if the Fenians should apply this twenty millions to fitting out half a dozen or more Fenian Alabamas—which they can easily procure—and get them off in neutral waters, to strike at English commerce everywhere on the ocean, and shut up Canada, which the Irish Alabamas could very easily accomplish, our government has only to point to the Confederate Alabamas and Shenandoahs. Sir F. Bruce ought to be satisfied with this suggestive answer to his demand. England has set an excellent example as to how loans can be raised, and given a most admirable lesson as to how rebellion can be carried on at sea, and, of course, she cannot grumble at other people for taking the lesson.—N. Y. Herald.

Gen. Hitchcock in Defense of Secretary Stanton.

Gen. Hitchcock, Commissioner for Exchange in a late letter to the Washington Chronicle, makes defense of the Secretary of War in the accusations made against Mr. Stanton on the subject of exchange of prisoners. This letter is supplementary to one of August 21 on the same subject, and is called for, Gen. Hitchcock says, because the latter does not appear to have satisfied certain individuals who seem determined to give effect to their accusations against Mr. Stanton by the force of strenuous repetitions of them. Gen. Hitchcock proceeds:

The accusations against the Secretary of War appear to be substantially that he refused to make exchanges man for man and officer for officer, according to grade, on account of a "few negroes" held as prisoners of war in the South, whom the enemy refused to exchange. Mr. Browne states that from his information, which was obtained chiefly at Salisbury, in North Carolina, the whole number of that class of prisoners did not exceed three hundred. We are obliged to suppose that Mr. Browne honestly relied upon the information he alleged to have received at Salisbury, not only on this point, but also upon some other material points, although that information was from rebel sources entirely, and was undoubtedly designed to deceive and impose upon Mr. Browne and his unfortunate associates in prison. I waive the argument at present that a principle of action, especially in the conduct of a government, is not usually determined by a consideration of the precise number of individuals who may be effected by it at the moment of its adoption. In the case under consideration, the principle should not be regarded as having reference only to the three hundred prisoners supposed by Mr. Browne to embrace all the colored troops of the United States in the hands of the enemy, but, as a principle, was designed to cover and protect all of that class of soldiers who might in the course of the war fall into the hands of the enemy. But in point of fact, Mr. Browne is entirely mistaken in supposing his information was to be relied upon reaching him as it did from the rebels by whom he was surrounded, and designed as it undoubtedly was to deceive him, and others, similarly situated, and through that deception to create dissatisfaction toward the government.

In due time no doubt the official records of the Adjutant General's Department will be published, from which there will be seen two special items to be considered in connection with this subject. First, the entire number of colored troops in the service of the United States who were entitled to know that the Government of the United States was not unmindful of their claims to its protection in declaring the principles upon which exchanges should be conducted. Secondly, the official records referred to will show the actual number of colored troops of the United States who fell into the hands of the enemy, which number, I have reason to believe did not fall much, if any, below five thousand men, not to speak of the proportion of officers on duty with them. This is the rough estimate made by Col. Foster, of the Adjutant General's Department in this city, who has charge of the Military Bureau for Colored Troops. Gen. Hitchcock then quotes from the Adjutant of the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment of Colored Infantry, showing that there were in January, 1865, at work on the fortifications about Mobile, 569 colored soldiers belonging to three regiments only, and a reference is made to another paper as being at the time in the hands of another officer, an Adjutant also of one of those regiments, embracing the names of nearly 300 more soldiers of the same command, making in all over 800 soldiers of the United States Army at work under rebel officers on the fortifications around Mobile alone. I would not myself be disposed to dwell upon the number of prisoners of the class referred to; but as Mr. Browne is of the opinion that the whole number did not exceed 300, and gives importance to that opinion, I cite the statement of Lieut. and Adj. Poppleton as being conclusive that the information of Mr. Browne was entirely delusive. With regard to the point that the Secretary of War refused to make exchange man for man, officer for officer, according to grade, I make the following statement: That in no instance within my knowledge did Mr. Stanton refuse to acquiesce in any proposition looking to that result. There is not in my office, nor have I ever seen, such a proposition from the rebel commissioner or rebel authorities, nor have I any reason to believe that any such proposition was ever made by Judge Ould or any of his superiors. This is not only true emphatically, as a protection against the accusations leveled at Mr. Stanton, but the precise contrary is the truth. Mr. Stanton has not only been willing, but anxious to make the exchanges referred to, as I have abundant means of showing by indisputable documents. The aim and purpose of Judge Ould was to draw from us all the rebel prisoners we held, in exchange for the white troops of the United States held as prisoners in the South, persistently refusing to exchange the colored troops down to a very late date, when, to carry a special purpose, he receded so far as to agree to exchange free colored men, leaving the general principle where it was on his side, against the just claims of the large body of colored prisoners held in the South. The only order suspending the delivery of rebel prisoners ever known to me was given by the President himself, and that was done the moment it was known that the rebels themselves—I mean their President—had himself virtually set aside the cartel for exchanges, in order, as Mr. Davis declared, to subject a certain class of Federal officers to be tried as criminals before Southern State courts, under State laws, for the punishment of the crime of exciting servile insurrection. If any one is disposed to object to that order, let him, if he dares, assail the memory of the sainted author of it. At that time the rebels held more prisoners than we, but as soon as Gen. Grant made prisoners of the garrison at Vicksburg, the rebels became largely indebted on the score of prisoners, and from that moment we, on our side, were anxious to make exchanges, man for man, though constantly asserting the principle that colored troops, when captured, should be treated as prisoners of war, not as an act of justice to individuals alone, whether many or few, but as both just and politic with respect to the entire body of troops who, by the fortune of war, were liable to capture. It is a very narrow view to decide this question upon mere consideration of the precise number of prisoners at any one time in the hands of the enemy. The principle of protection was due to the entire body of troops employed by the government. The rebels, on their part, were

opposed to making exchanges man for man, after we held an excess over them, because it was their object to draw from us that excess to place it in the army of Gen. Lee, without returning to us an effective body of men in exchange. They insisted upon this, on the ground that the cartel required it; although when they thought it was to their interest, they did not hesitate to violate the cartel, thus absolving us from the observance of it.

The letter of Gen. Hitchcock is very lengthy. The above paragraphs embrace the main points in it.

EDUCATIONAL.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

MRS. MARY T. PAGE,

Respectfully informs her former patrons and the citizens in general, that the Third Semi-Annual Session of her School, will commence on the 4th day of September, 1865, at her residence in Frankfort. Instruction will be given in the usual English branches; also in the Latin Language, if required.

TERMS—Will be Fifteen Dollars per Session of twenty weeks. Music, including use of Piano, Thirty Dollars a Session. Boarding, including lights, fuel, washing, &c., \$120 00 a Session.

Mrs. Page would respectfully solicit the patronage of the community, promising in return to do all that is in her power to forward their desires with regard to the education of their daughters. The Latin and higher classes in Mathematics will be under the charge of Rev. Henry E. Thomas. Prof. E. A. Fellmer will have charge of the Music class.

REFERS TO

Gov. Thos. E. Bramlette, E. L. Van Winkle, J. B. Temple, Esq., Rev. J. S. Hays, of Frankfort; Rev. J. K. Lyle, Robt. Hamilton, Esq., of Lexington; Wm. Mitchell, Esq., Hon. R. Apperson, of Mt. Sterling; R. Knott, Esq., and Hon. Wm. H. Grainger, of Louisville.

OXFORD

FEMALE COLLEGE,

Near Cincinnati, O.

THE NEXT SESSION BEGINS SEPTEMBER 1. Parents in search of a School for their daughters, are invited to examine the merits of this Institution. The Buildings, Grounds, Course of Study, and Corps of Instructors, are of the first class. The College is largely national. Thirteen States (North and South) were represented last year. Oxford is famed for its health and literary advantages. Prof. KARL MEZ continues in the Department of Music.

For circulars, please address the President, Rev. ROBERT D. MORRIS, Aug. 11—w3t. Oxford, Ohio.

THE TWELFTH SESSION OF

Mrs. HALLIE E. TODD'S School for Children, will commence on Monday, September 4, 1865.

and continue twenty weeks, at \$10 the session. No extras. No deduction made for absence except in case of sickness. July 18, 1865—5.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Rev. R. S. HITCHCOCK will re-open his school in the basement of the Presbyterian Church on the 2d Monday in September, 1865. July 21—tf—6.

NEW CASH STORE!

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS.

HULL & DAY,

Dealer in all kinds of Groceries and Provisions,

Green and Dried Fruits,

Tobacco and Cigars,

Yellow, Rockingham, Stone,

Wooden and Tin Ware;

Fruit Jars;

Nuts and Confectionaries

Powder and Shot.

WE would say to the citizens of Frankfort and surrounding country that I have just opened

GROCERY & PROVISION STORE.

with an entire new stock, in Swigert's Block, opposite the Post Office. All are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere.—TERMS CASH.

We will pay the highest price in Cash for Butter, Lard, Bacon, Hams, Eggs, and Grass-seed. Aug. 25, 1865. HULL & DAY.

A CARD TO INVALIDS.

ALGERMAN, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, Free of Charge. Please inclose a post-paid envelope, addressed to yourself.

Address, JOSEPH T. INMAN, STATION D, BIBLE HOUSE, Oct 26, 1865, 1y. New-York City.

STRAY NOTICE.

Franklin County, Ky. TAKEN up, as a stray, by Mrs. Mary Mullins, living on the Original turnpike road about 2 1/2 miles north of Frankfort in Franklin county, one BAY MARE, with blaze face, both hind feet white, shod all round, is about 15 1/2 hands high, and supposed to be eight years old; no other brands or marks perceptible. Valued by the undersigned a Justice of the Peace for Franklin county at one hundred dollars. Witness my hand this 18th day of October, 1865.

G. W. GWIN, J. P. F. C.

Oct. 20—26.

HIGH SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.

THE 23d semi-annual session will commence on the first Monday in September. Terms per session of 20 weeks.....\$25 00 Aug. 15—1m* JOHN R. HENDRICK.

TERMS—Strictly cash. J. B. LEWIS.
Nov. 3, 1865-1f.

AGRICULTURAL

From Artemus Ward's New Book.

The Barclay county Agricultural Society having seriously invited the author of this volume to address them on the occasion of their next annual Fair, he wrote the President of that Society as follows:

New York, June 12, 1865.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 5th inst., in which you invite me to deliver an address before your excellent agricultural society.

I feel flattered, and I think I will come. Perhaps, meanwhile, a brief history of my experience as an agriculturist will be acceptable; and as that history, no doubt, contains suggestions of value to the entire agricultural community, I have concluded to write you through the press.

I have been an honest old farmer for some four years. My farm is in the interior of Maine. Unfortunately my lands are eleven miles from the railroad. Eleven miles is quite a distance to haul immense quantities of wheat, corn, rye and oats; but as I haven't any to haul, I do not, after all, suffer much on that account.

My farm is more especially a grass farm. My neighbors told me so at first, and, as an evidence that they were sincere in that opinion, they turned their cows on to it the moment I went off "lecturing."

Those cows are now quite fat. I take pride in those cows, in fact, and am glad I own a grass farm.

Two years ago I tried sheep raising. I bought fifty lambs, and turned them loose on my broad and beautiful acres.

It was pleasant on bright mornings to stroll leisurely out on the farm in my dressing gown, with a cigar in my mouth, and watch those innocent little lambs as they danced gaily over the hill side. Watching their saucy capers reminded me of caper sauce, and it occurred to me I should have some very fine eating when they grew up to be "muttons."

My gentle shepherd, Mr. Eli Perkins, said, "We must have some shepherd dogs." I had no very precise idea as to what shepherd dogs were, but I assumed a rather profound look, and said:

"We must, Eli. I spoke to you about this some time ago."

I wrote to my old friend, Dr. Dexter H. Follett, of Boston, for two shepherd dogs. He kindly forsook more important business to accommodate me, and the dogs came forthwith. They were splendid creatures—snuff-colored, hazel-eyed, long-tailed and shapely-jawed.

We led them proudly to the fields.

"Turn them in, Eli," I said.

Eli turned them in.

They went in at once, and killed twenty of my best lambs in about four minutes and a half.

My friend had made a trifling mistake in the breed of these dogs.

These dogs were not partial to the sheep.

Eli Perkins was astonished, and observed:

"Waal, did you ever!"

I certainly never had.

There were pools of blood on the green sward, and fragments of wool and raw lamb chops lay round in confused heaps.

The dogs would have been sent to Boston that night, had they not rather suddenly died that afternoon of a throat distemper. It wasn't a swelling of the throat. It wasn't diphtheria. It was a violent opening of the throat, extending from ear to ear.

Thus closed their life-stories. Thus ended their interesting tails.

I failed as a raiser of lambs. As a shepherd, I was not a success.

Last summer Mr. Perkins said, "I think it'd better cut some grass this season, sir."

We cut some grass.

To me the new-mown hay is very sweet and nice. The brilliant George Arnold sings about it, in beautiful verse, down in Jersey every summer; so does the brilliant Aldrich, at Portsmouth, N. H. And yet I doubt if either of these men know the price of a ton of hay to-day. But new-mown hay is a really fine thing. It is good for man and beast.

We hired four honest farmers to assist us, and I led them gaily to the meadows.

I was going to mow, myself.

I saw the sturdy peasants go round once ere I dipped my flashing scythe into the tall green grass.

"Are you ready?" said E. Perkins.

"I am here!"

"Then follow us!"

I followed them.

Followed them rather too closely, evidently, for a white-haired old man, who immediately followed Mr. Perkins, called upon us to halt. Then in a low, firm voice, he said to his son, who was just ahead of me, "John, change places with me. I haven't got long to live, anyhow. Yonder berryin' ground will soon have these old bones, and it's no matter whether I'm carried there with one leg off and terrible gashes in the other or not! But you, John—you are young."

The old man changed places with his son. A smile of calm resignation lit up his wrinkled face, as he said, "Now, sir, I am ready!"

"What mean you old man?" I said.

"I mean that if you continue to bran'ish that blade as you have bran'ish it, you'll slash h—out of some of us before we're a hour older!"

There was some reason mingled with this white-haired old peasant's profanity. It was true that I had twice escaped mowing off his son's legs, and his father was perhaps naturally alarmed.

I went and sat down under a tree. "I never know'd a literary man in my life," I overheard the old man say, "that know'd anything."

Mr. Perkins was not as valuable to me this season as I had fancied he might be. Every afternoon he disappeared about some two hours. He said it was headache. He inherited it from his mother. His mother was often taken in that way, and suffered a great deal.

At the end of two hours Mr. Perkins would reappear with his head neatly done up in a large wet rag, and say he "felt better."

One afternoon it so happened that I soon followed the invalid to the house, and as I neared the porch I heard a female voice enigmatically observe, "You stop!" It was the voice of the hired girl, and she added, "I'll holler for Mr. Brown!"

"Oh no, Nancy," I heard the invalid E. Perkins soothingly say, "Mr. Brown knows I love you. Mr. Brown approves of it!"

This was pleasant for Mr. Brown!

I peered cautiously through the kitchen blinds, and however unnatural it may appear, the lips of Eli Perkins and my hired girl were very near together. She said,

"You shan't do so," and he do-sed. She also said she would get right up and go away, and, as an evidence that she remained thoroughly in earnest about it, she remained where she was.

They are married now, and Perkins is troubled no more with the headache.

This year we are planting corn. Mr. Perkins writes me that "on account of no skunks knows being put in the corn and digged first crop up but soon got mother in. Old Bisbee who was trade you out his sons legge off Ses you bet got and stan up in field with dressin gown on & gesses knows will keep way. this made Boys in store laff. no more terday from

Yours respectful

his letter.

My friend Mr. D. T. Moore, of the *Rural New Yorker*, thinks if I "keep on" I will get in the poor house in about two years.

If you think the honest old farmers of Barclay county want me, I will come.

Truly yours,

CHARLES F. BROWNE.

The Drouth.

The visitation of two successive seasons of protracted drouth and the desire to understand the cause and if possible to apply a remedy we trust will make the following article from the Boston Journal interesting to our readers:

"It seems to have been ascertained, historically, that in the countries like France, Italy, Spain and Palestine, which have been largely cleared of woods, the annual fall of rain is less than it was formerly. On the other hand extensive tree planting in Egypt and Scotland have been followed by more rain yearly than was previously known in those sections. These are certainly curious results, if truly reported. They are attributed in part to the attraction of upright masses of trees for the rain clouds and to other influences not well understood. But however this may be it is clear to the common sense of every observing man that a country abounding in woods will retain its average fall of rain longer and turn it to better account than a country that is bare. In the latter the wind has a clean sweep over the whole surface, drying up and baking the soil, exhausting the springs and water courses. When the snow melts in the spring, or heavy rains fall there is nothing to detain the water, but it rushes off the lands, and bearing away its richness. On the other hand, in a country where the tillage is intermingled with goodly forests, the cold winds of winter and the hot winds of summer are alike tempered and checked, so that the soil is neither so much frozen at one season nor parched at the other. Both the woods and their debris of leaves, as well as the mosses and such like vegetation that they generate, act like great sponges to retain heavy rains, distribute their water through the soil more slowly, and keep more even flow of springs and brooks. Thus, even if there is no more rain falls in a season, the ground suffers less from drouth.

Whoever has lived in a section that has been cleared within his lifetime, will have observed these familiar phenomena. He will remember fair sized brooks which have shrunk into mere water courses—and that not from the same delusion of memory which makes the old elm appear smaller than it once was, because the former banks of the brook are there to bear testimony—and he will point to the place where springs once were which are now dry. If these things be so, the effect on a large scale must be observed. The remedy, of course, if it is to be had at all, can only be in retracing the path of experience in retaining and carefully fostering what woods we have and in planting others. At some future day we shall probably see the wisdom of this course and think as highly of it as they do in some of the old countries. It is a pity, however, that we can not learn wisdom at a cheaper rate than we are likely to do.

LOVE AND BUSINESS.—A rather laughable transaction took place a week or two ago in the town of De Witt, Clinton county, Michigan, in which love and business are so intermixed that it requires an adept to distinguish between the two. A milk-saler pedler called at a house to sell a safe. The woman informed him that she was a widow, and would much rather have a man. The pedler informed her that if she would take a safe he would send her a man. She took it, and the pedler went on his way rejoicing, and soon sent her a man who he ascertained had no bosom companion, and directed him to the widow. Going on, he called at a house to sell a safe, and was informed that the man was a widower, and would prefer a wife. He told him if he would take a safe he would direct him where he could get a woman. He took the safe, and the pedler directed him to the same widow. When he reached her he was about an hour too late, the first having just secured the prize. The kind-hearted woman, however, sent him a second widow, whom he secured, and both loving couples were married that afternoon.

How to Make Good Cider.

Good, sound and ripe apples, washed clean, are the first and indispensable requisite. Speckled and wormy apples, and those dropped from the trees before they are half ripe, and have become tough and insipid, or bitter, can never make good cider. Indeed a few apples of this description in a bushel of good ones will materially injure the good flavor of all the cider. Grind the apples to a fine pulp, without crushing the seed, which will impart a bitter taste to the cider. The pomace should be kept in a large vat or tub, for at least twenty-four hours before the juice is expressed. If the weather is so cool that fermentation will not start, it will be better to allow the pomace to remain four or five days. If the pomace is pressed soon after the apples are ground, the juice will often be very insipid and light-colored, and always destitute of that excellent flavor and rich color which good cider possesses, when the pomace has lain a few days. In the usual way of fermenting, the cider after becoming perfect, soon becomes hard and contains more or less vinegar. This can be avoided by taking the same care with cider as with wine. Procure a tin, glass, or India rubber tube, and fit it closely in a hole bored through a bung, which perfectly fits the barrel. The bung being placed in the bung-hole, the other end of the tube is placed below the surface of water contained in a cup or other convenient vessel. If all is tight, the gas liberated in fermentation will pass through the tube, and bubble up through the water, but no air can enter the barrel as long as the end of the tube is covered by the water. When bubbles cease to appear, the fermentation is complete, and the cider may then be racked off into clean barrels and bunged tight. The fermentation should go on slowly in a cool cellar.—N. Y. Times.

CINCINNATI COLLEGE

Medicine and Surgery.

THE TWENTIETH REGULAR COURSE OF

lectures will begin on Monday, October 23, and continue until the latter part of February, with preliminary lectures during the first three weeks of October.

There will be Clinical Lectures in the Commercial (City) Hospital throughout the entire winter open to medical students.

FACULTY.

B. S. Lawson, M. D.—Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.
Thomas Wood, M. D.—Professor of Surgery and Clinical Surgery.
John H. Tate, M. D.—Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women.
Daniel Van Dine, M. D.—Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.
Frederick Roller, M. D.—Professor of Pathology and Diseases of Children.
R. S. Read, M. D.—Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.
R. H. Cravins, M. D.—Professor of Physiology and Forensic Medicine.
B. P. Goode, M. D.—Professor of Descriptive and Surgical Anatomy.
B. F. Miller, M. D.—Demonstrator of Anatomy.
M. B. Graff, M. D.—Prosector in Surgery.

FEES:

For all the Professors' tickets..... \$40 00
Matriculation fee..... 5 00
Demonstrator's ticket..... 5 00
Hospital ticket..... 5 00
Graduation fee..... 25 00
Students, on their arrival in the city, by calling at the College, south-west corner of Longworth and Central avenue, will be assisted in procuring comfortable lodgings.
For circulars, or further information, address S12-23. B. S. LAWSON, M. D., Dean.

JUSTUS I. MCCARTY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WILL give prompt attention to the prosecution of Claims before the Court of Claims and the various Executive Departments.

REFERS TO—Hon. H. M. Rice, U. S. Senate; Hon. M. S. Latham, U. S. Senate; Hon. Jeremiah Black, Hon. J. A. McDougal, U. S. Senate; Hon. Wm. Kellogg, M. C.; Hon. Robert J. Walker; Hon. B. F. Granger, M. C.; Hon. W. A. Hall, M. C.; Hon. Wm. Windom, M. C.; Hon. J. B. S. Todd, M. C.; Hon. Alex. Ramsey, U. S. Senate; Hon. Wm. B. Maxwell, N. Y.; J. L. Becker, Minn.; Hon. Charles Hughes, N. Y.; R. J. Haldeman, Esq., Pa.; Col. G. W. Ewing, Ind. Sept. 26—1m.

STRAY NOTICE.

Franklin County, Ky., by J. W. French, Franklin County, living near the Forks of Elkhorn a BAY HORSE, sixteen hands high, 18 or 20 years old, blind in the left eye, both hind feet white—appraised at thirty five dollars before me by J. W. South and James Shackelford. Given under my hand as Justice of the Peace for said county, this 20th day of October, 1865.

Oct. 24, 4 w.* G. W. HOWE, J. P.

DOCTOR BEN. MONROE

HAS returned to Frankfort, and tenders his professional services to those who may desire them.

Office on Main Street up stairs adjoining Messrs. Harlan's office. Residence at Mrs. Lobban's. July 27, 1865.

G. W. CRADDOCK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south of the Branch Bank of Kentucky.

Will practice law in all the Courts holden in the city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties. [April 7, 1862-4f.]

LYSANDER HORD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES Law in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business confided to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-4f.

J. H. KINKEAD,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

GALLATIN, MO.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of Missouri, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office. May 6, 1857-4f.

L. WEITZEL, V. HERBERICH,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity that they have opened a select stock of spring goods for Gentlemen's wear, which they will sell low for cash.

They will carry on the Tailoring business in all its branches, and will warrant their work to give satisfaction, both as to its execution and the charges made for it. Terms cash.

Their business room is under Metropolitan Hall, and next door to the Postoffice.

August 3, 1863-4f.

FRANKLIN SPRINGS

LATE KENTUCKY MILITARY INSTITUTE.

A SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN, SIX MILES FROM FRANKFORT, KY.

In Charge of B. B. SAYRE.

Session opens on the last Monday in September, 1865.

BOARD OF VISITORS.

His Excellency, Gov. T. E. Bramlette; John M. Harlan, Attorney General; Rev. John N. Norton, D. D.; John B. Temple, Esq.; George W. Craddock, Esq.; Gen. D. W. Lindsey; S. L. M. Major, Esq.; Col. Orlando Brown, Jr.; Hon. A. J. James.

THE PECULIAR ADVANTAGES of this school are—A Military Organization, to be adopted when the number of pupils is sufficient to form one or more companies—health—seclusion—extensive grounds—commodious buildings—means of abundant exercise—instruction chiefly on the oral system—ample libraries—freedom from malignant influences of town—long experience of the Principal in the teaching and government of youth.

To any one desiring it, and sending address to B. B. Sayre, Frankfort, Ky., a circular will be forwarded, giving information in detail.

July 14, 1865.

HIGH SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

William T. Egbert.

Proposes to open a first class school for boys in Frankfort, on the 24th Monday in September, 1865, in which will be taught the usual English branches, the Classics, French, German, and any of the sciences that may be desired.

August 8—2mos—11.

1865



"Eighteen years established in N. Y. City."

"Only infallible remedies known."

"Free from Poisons."

"Not dangerous to the Human Family."

"Rats come out of their holes to die."

"Costar's" Rat, Roach, &c., Exter's,

Is a paste—used for Rats, Mice, Roaches, Black Bed Bugs, &c., &c., &c.

"Costar's" Bed-Bug Exterminator,

Is a liquid or wash used to destroy, and also as a preventive for Bed-Bugs, &c.

"Costar's" Electric Powder for Insects,

Is for Moths, Mosquitoes, Fleas, Bed-Bugs, Insects on Plants, Fowl, Animals, &c.

Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.

!!! Beware !!! of all worthless imitations. See that "Costar's" name is on each Box, Bottle and Flask, before you buy.

HENRY R. COSTAR.

Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, New York.

1865.

INCREASE OF RATS.—The Farmer's Gazette (English) asserts and proves by figures that one pair of rats will have a progeny and descendants not less than 651,050 in three years. Now, every State has an immense family kept down, they would consume more food than would sustain 65,000 human beings.

See "COSTAR'S" advertisement in this paper.

1865.

FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS should recollect that hundreds of dollars' worth of Grain, Provisions, &c., are annually destroyed by Rats, Mice, Ants, and other insects and vermin—all of which can be prevented by a few dollars' worth of "COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, Ant, &c., Exterminator, bought and used freely.

See "COSTAR'S" advertisement in this paper.

Old and young should use

STERLING'S

AMBROSIA

FOR

THE HAIR.

It prevents or stops the Hair from falling; Cleanses, Beautifies, Preserves, and renders it Soft and Glossy, and the Head free from Dandruff.

It is the best Hair Dressing and Preservative in the world.

STERLING'S AMBROSIA

MANUFACTURING COMP'Y,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

NEW YORK.

Sold in Frankfort, Ky., by Wm. H. Averill, and all Druggists and Dealers.

May 12, 1865-5m.

JOHN MASON BROWN,

(LATE COLONEL 45th KY. VOLUNTEERS.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FRANKFORT, KY.

Special attention given to collections and to the prosecution of military claims.

April 18, 1865.

BURNAM & DICKSON,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

Insurance Agents.

Corner 3d and Main Street, over Davis Drug Store, Terre Haute, Ind.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION.

Houses and Lots, Vacant Lots, Farms, Farming Land in all the Western States and Territories. Loans negotiated, Collections made, Land entered, Taxes paid and Titles examined, in all the Western States. We are prepared to enter lands, with either Land Warrants or Cash on liberal terms.

Particular attention is given to sales of Real Estate at Auction.

Persons desiring to change their residences would do well to call and examine our register of Farms, &c. before purchasing. We have a large number for sale, on easy terms, located in nearly every State in the Union. We will be pleased to answer any communication in regard to Lands, and we think we can give general satisfaction as our acquaintance with the Western States and Territories is equal to any other office in the country.

June 13, 1865-6m.

BOONE COUNTY COURT

R. A. Edwards, Plaintiff,

against

Samuel Nye, Defendant.

The defendant, Samuel Nye, is notified that I will, on the first Monday in September next, move the Boone County Court to appoint Commissioners to convey to me the following real estate, by deed, to wit: lying in Walton, Boone county, Ky.—Beginning at Sandier's corner, running Northward, with the turnpike, 40 feet; thence Eastwardly to Arnold's line; thence 40 feet Southwardly, to Sandier's line; thence with his line to the beginning—it being the same for which I hold Samuel Nye's title bond, dated the 5th of April, 1852, I having paid all the purchase money for said property. This 25th of July, 1865.

R. A. EDWARDS.

August 4, 1865-8 weeks—ood 10.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE..... E. L. VANWINKLE.

BRAMLETTE & VANWINKLE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts held in Kentucky.

Office in BRANSON HOUSE, nearly opposite Common Wealth Printing Office.

E. L. & J. S. VANWINKLE

Will practice in the Franklin, Anderson, Boyle, and adjacent Circuit Courts.

Sept. 14, 1865-by.

J. W. FINNELL..... F. T. CHAMBERS.

FINNELL & CHAMBERS

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

OFFICE—West Side Scott St. bet. Third & Fourth Streets.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

February 22, 1860-4f.

1865

Proclamation by the Governor.
\$300 REWARD.
COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that B. F. DEWEES, of Grayson county, did, on the 20th day of July, 1865, waylay and mortally wound Caleb Stinson, of the same county, and the said B. F. Dewees is now a fugitive from justice, and going at large. Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky do hereby offer a reward of THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the apprehension of the said B. F. Dewees, and his delivery to the jailer of Metcalfe county within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort, this 24th day of July, A. D. 1865, and in the 74th year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor: E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.

By JAS. R. PAGE, Assistant Secretary.

Said B. F. Dewees is about 32 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, red hair, blue eyes, no whiskers, sandy complexion, had the end of his nose bitten off some years ago, and weighs about 18